

## By H. RIDER HAGGARD

[The introduction and first chapter of Mr. Haggard's remarkable story are reprinted this week in connection with the chapters forming the second installment.]

made him perfectly plain color and—tongues of  
fire, and the red soldiers and the red  
men. Never seen before," he said. "I  
burr great burr too much, no piece."  
"How did you hear on side?"  
"I was in the house at last my interest  
was thoroughly aroused, had been so  
shocked by the sight of the scattered dust of  
the dead, that I could not resist the impulse  
to touch the remaining coffin—but now my  
curiosity overcame me, and we set to work.  
We opened the coffin and found it filled  
with him, and laid a mat and a soft pillow  
under his head, and then he was placed  
began upon it with all the tenderness of an experi-  
enced tomb-maker. And then he passed out  
tended by our little tongues of wood two or  
either side, which are fixed in the upper half  
of the coffin, and are raised up to give them  
to the thickness of the lower half. And  
had fast by legs of hard wood. These  
usually are made of soft wood. And

Even as I write, beyond the fertile fields, the  
soil is running red, as though with blood,  
and before me, bright it falls upon the pines  
of Abouthis. At Abouthis, within the temple,  
still do the priests make orison, but no more  
do they kneel down; and their hands are raised,  
and they rosy cheeks down the prayers of those  
who pray. Still from here, from this lone cell  
I see the banners of the world's nations wave  
in their fluttering banners, O Abouthis,  
scouting from thy pylon walls, and heark the  
hunts as the long procession winds from  
the gates of the East.

O Abouthis, best Abouthis! my heart goes out  
toward thee! For the day comes, when  
thy sands shall bury thy hair plumes, where-  
fore thou art doomed, O Abouthis! New fates  
shall make a muck of all thy hopes, and con-  
querors shall tread where once thy feet were  
set—where a maid was wedded under trees of blood

CHAPTER II.

THE DISSEMBLING OF HARMACHIS; OF THE  
PLAYING OF THE KING; AND OF THE SPEECH  
OF HIS WIFE, ATQUE.

And after these things Ptolemy the Piper  
troubled us no more, nor did he again send his  
soldiers to Abouthris to seek for him of whom it  
was prophesied that he should be Pharaoh.  
But the head of the fowls being there-  
as brought to him by the eunuchs, as he sat  
in a palace of marble at Alexandria, flushed  
himself with wine, and was wont to be merry  
before his women. And at his bidding the  
music lifted up the head by the hair for him  
to look on, and laugh, and smote it on  
the cheeks with his sandals, and bade one of  
his eunuchs crown Pharaoh with flowers. And he

[illegible]

been forsaken?—aye, have not the altars  
 of the eternal gods been set at naught  
 and the altars of the gods of the earth  
 to the Imperial trusts, and name  
 of high by another name (heretic), com-  
 mending the sun and the visible. Both  
 cry, cry, cry, cry, for freedom, and shall  
 cry in vain? Nay, nay, for thou, my son,  
 the appointed way of deliverance. To thee,  
 my son, I have given the name of my  
 lady is the name whispered in my mys-  
 tery, from Athu even unto Athu: already  
 the sacred symbols, unto him who shall be  
 raised unto them. Still, the time is not yet;  
 art thou, great, great, great, great, great,  
 tried and found wanting. He who  
 and serve the gods. O Harmeich, the  
 not move him nor any lusts of man.  
 is a high mission, but this must thou

deflected modestly: "I like the beach, but I never had any idea of going there. I am young yet," he laughs, "and I think there is plenty of time before me to consider that."

**Senator Cameron in South Carolina.**

CHARLESTON, Jan. 5.—Senator Don Cameron of Pennsylvania, who is wintering in this city in this State with Senator and Congressman Elliott, has become so used with the climate and hunting and fishing on the island plantation, where he proposes to spend the winter, that he is especially delighted with the time and place. He thinks it not unlikely that a number of his friends here will follow him to the island and purchase winter homes on it at South Carolina.

Schooners are Popular, but Squares are Still Building. Some of the Ships That Are to be Turned Out.

Jan. 5.—Shipbuilding down East, has dragged along at a dull pace for several years past, has finally taken a boom, and a brilliant populace is happy. The freight has steadily improved for a year past, and in the coastwise trade, but in deep business, and new construction has received a great impetus. The record of 1889 in yards of Maine, although it will be far surpassed by that of the coming year, is no showing, as will be seen from the appendices of the new vessels launched in the districts:

[illegible]

ners, and joints, are the unwelcome indications that rheumatism has gained a foothold, and you must wait for a longer or shorter period. Rheumatism is started by a toxic action in the blood, and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which neutralizes the acidity, drives every impurity from the blood, and restores from an acute attack of rheumatism into a severe strain of a once disabled ankle caused great swelling and intense pain. One bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the blood, circulates the blood, and relieves the pain so that I can sleep again. I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as the best for the blood."—L. T. HUNT, Springfield, Mass. Be sure to get

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